Numb. 218

The TATLER.

By *Iſaac Bickerſtaff* Eſq;

Scriptorum Chorus omnis amat Nemus & fugit Urbes. Hor.

From *Tueſday Auguſt* 29. to *Thurſday Auguſt* 31. 1710.

From my own Apartment, Auguſt 30.

I Chanced to riſe very early one particular Morning this Summer, and took a Walk into the Country, to divert my ſelf among the Fields and Meadows while the Green was new, and the Flowers in their Bloom. As at this Seaſon of the Year every Lane is a beautiful Walk, and every Hedge full of Noſegays, I loſt my ſelf with a great deal of Pleaſure among ſeveral Thickets and Buſhes that were filled with a great Variety of Birds, and an agreeable Confuſion of Notes, which form the pleaſanteſt Scene in the World, to one who had paſſed a whole Winter in Noiſe and Smoak. The Freſhneſs of the Dews that lay upon every Thing about me, with the cool Breath of the Morning, which inſpired the Birds with ſo many delightful Inſtincts, created in me the ſame Kind of Animal Pleaſure, and made my Heart overflow with ſuch ſecret Emotions of Joy and Satisfaction, as are not to be deſcribed or accounted for. On this Occaſion, I could not but reflect upon a beautiful Simile in *Milton*:

As one who long in populous City pent,
Where Houſes thick and Sewers annoy the Air,
Forth iſſuing on a Summer's Morn, to breath
Among the pleaſant Villages and Farms
Adjoin'd, from each Thing met conceives Delight:
The Smell of Grain, or tedded Graſs, or Kine,
Or Dairy, each Rural Sight, each Rural Sound.

Thoſe who are converſant in the Writings of polite Authors, receive an additional Entertainment from the Country, as it revives in their Memories thoſe charming Deſcriptions with which ſuch Authors do frequently abound.

I was thinking of the foregoing beautiful Simile in *Milton*, and applying it to my ſelf, when I obſerved to the Windward of me a black Cloud falling to the Earth in long Trails of Rain, which made me betake my ſelf for Shelter to a Houſe which I ſaw at a little Diſtance from the Place where I was walking. As I ſat in the Porch, I heard the Voices of Two or Three Perſons, who ſeemed very earneſt in Diſcourſe. My Curioſity was raiſed when I heard the Names of *Alexander the Great* and *Artaxerxes*; and as their Talk ſeemed to run on ancient Heroes, I concluded there could not be any Secret in it; for which Reaſon I thought I might very fairly liſten to what they ſaid.

After ſeveral Parallels between great Men, which appeared to me altogether groundleſs and chimerical, I was ſurpriſed to hear one ſay, That he valued the *Black Prince* more than the Duke of *Vendoſme*. How the Duke of *Vendoſme* ſhould become a Rival of the *Black Prince*'s, I could not conceive: And was more ſtartled when I heard a Second affirm, with great Vehemence, That if the Emperor of *Germany* was not going off, he ſhould like him better than either of them. He added, That tho' the Seaſon was ſo changeable, the D. of *Marlborough* was in blooming Beauty. I was wondering to my ſelf from whence they had received this odd Intelligence, eſpecially when I heard them mention the Names of ſeveral other great Generals, as the Prince of *Heſſe*, and the King of *Sweden*, who, they ſaid, were both running away. To which they added, what I entirely agreed with them in, That the Crown of *France* was very weak, but that the Mareſchal *Villars* ſtill kept his Colours. At laſt one of them told the Company, if they would go along with him, he would ſhow them a Chimney-Sweeper and a Painted Lady in the ſame Bed, which he was ſure would very much pleaſe them. The Shower which had driven them, as well as my ſelf, into the Houſe, was now over; and as they were paſſing by me into the Garden, I asked them to let me be one of their Company.

The Gentleman of the Houſe told me, if I delighted in Flowers, it would be worth my while, for that he believed he could ſhow me ſuch a Blow of Tulips as was not to be matched in the whole Country.

I accepted the Offer, and immediately found that they had been talking in Terms of Gardening, and that the Kings and Generals they had mentioned were only ſo many Tulips, to which the Gardiners, according to their uſual Cuſtom, had given ſuch high Titles and Appellations of Honour.

I was very much pleaſed and aſtoniſhed at the glorious Show of theſe gay Vegetables, that aroſe in great Profuſion on all the Banks about us. Sometimes I conſider'd them with the Eye of an ordi-

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nary Spectator as ſo many beautiful Objects, varniſhed over with a natural Gloſs, and ſtained with ſuch a Variety of Colours as are not to be equalled in any artificial Dies or Tinctures. Sometimes I conſidered every Leaf as an elaborate Piece of Tiſſue, in which the Threads and Fibres were woven together into different Configurations, which gave a different Colouring to the Light as it glanc'd on the ſeveral Parts of the Surface. Sometimes I conſidered the whole Bed of Tulips, according to the Notion of the greateſt Mathematician and Philoſopher that ever lived, as a Multitude of Optick Inſtruments, deſigned for the ſeparating Light into all thoſe various Colours of which it is compoſed.

I was awakened out of theſe my Philoſophical Speculations, by obſerving the Company often ſeemed to laugh at me. I accidentally praiſed a Tulip as one of the fineſt that I ever ſaw; upon which they told me, 'twas a common Fool's-Coat. Upon that I praiſed a Second, which it ſeems was but another kind of Fool's-Coat. I had the ſame Fate with Two or Three more; for which Reaſon I deſired the Owner of the Garden to let me know which were the fineſt of the Flowers, for that I was ſo unskilful in the Art, that I thought the moſt beautiful were the moſt valuable, and that thoſe which had the gayeſt Colours were the moſt beautiful. The Gentleman ſmiled at my Ignorance: He ſeemed a very plain honeſt Man, and a Perſon of good Senſe, had not his Head been touched with that Diſtemper which *Hippocrates* calls the *Tulippo-Mania*, Τυλιπομανία, inſomuch that he would talk very rationally on any Subject in the World but a Tulip.

He told me, That he valued the Bed of Flowers which lay before us, and was not above Twenty Yards in Length, and Two in Breadth, more than he would the beſt Hundred Acres of Land in *England*; and added, that it would have been worth twice the Money it is, if a fooliſh Cook-Maid of his had not almoſt ruined him the laſt Winter, by miſtaking an Handful of Tulip-Roots for an Heap of Onions, and by that Means (ſays he) made me a Diſh of Porridge, that coſt me above 1000 *l.* Sterling. He then ſhowed me what he thought the fineſt of his Tulips, which I found received all their Value from their Rarity and Oddneſs, and put me in Mind of your great Fortunes, which are not always the greateſt Beauties.

I have often looked upon it as a Piece of Happineſs, that I have never fallen into any of theſe fantaſtical Taſtes, nor eſteemed any Thing the more for its being uncommon and hard to be met with. For this Reaſon I look upon the whole Country in Spring-Time as a ſpacious Garden, and make as many Viſits to a Spot of Daizies, or a Bank of Violets, as a Floriſt does to his Borders and Parterres. There is not a Buſh in Bloſſom within a Mile of me which I am not acquainted with; nor ſcarce a Daffodil or Cowſlip that withers away in my Neighbourhood without my miſſing it. I walked home in this Temper of Mind thro' ſeveral Fields and Meadows with an unſpeakable Pleaſure, not without reflecting on the Bounty of Providence, which has made the moſt pleaſing and moſt beautiful Objects the moſt ordinary and moſt common.

Advertiſements.

*** To Morrow will be delivered to Subſcribers, by Charles Lillie, Perfumer, at the Corner of Beauford-Buildings in the Strand, and John Morphew near Stationers-Hall, The Second Volume of the LUCUBRATIONS of Iſaac Bickerſtaff Eſq; in Octavo, on a fine Royal and Medium Papers.

LOſt on Sunday laſt in the Afternoon, coming out of St. Giles's Church, a Gold Watch of Mr. Tomkins's Making, with a Gold Hook and Chain, and a blue enamelled Seal, with 3 Heads engraved. Whoever brings the ſaid Watch, Chain and Seal, to Mrs. Allbors, ſeven Doors beyond Mountague Houſe in Great Ruſſel-ſtreet, St. Giles's, ſhall have Ten Guinea's Reward.

Morning-Gowns for Men and Women, of Silk, Stuff, and Callicoes (being the Goods of Perſons that failed) which were to be diſpoſed of at the Olive-Tree and Still, are now to be ſold at the Golden Sugar-Loaf up one Pair of Stairs, over-againſt the Horſe at Charing-Croſs; with a freſh Parcel at very low Rates, the Price being ſet on each Gown.

*** The Lord H------'s Speech in the Houſe of Lords on the Firſt Article of the Impeachment of Dr. Henry Sacheverell. Sold by J. Morphew near Stationers-Hall.

BOhee-Tea, made of the ſame Materials that Foreign Bohee is made of, 16s. a Pound. Sold by R. Fary only, at the Bell in Gracechurch-ſtreet, Druggiſt. Note, The natural Pecko Tea will remain, after Infuſion, of a light grey Colour. All other Bohee-Tea, tho' there be White in it, will change Colour, and is artificial.

NOtice is hereby given, That the Sale of Goods that are to be ſeen at Mrs. Butler's at the Indian Man in Ruſſel-ſtreet in Covent-Garden, will be drawn on Tueſday the 12th of September, there being but few Tickets left.

AT Mrs. Ogle's in Queen-ſtreet, againſt Mountague-Houſe, a Catalogue of Plate and other valuable Goods to be diſpoſed of by Lots, the higheſt Prize a Silver Tea-Kettle, Lamp, and Tea-Pot, Value 20 l. the loweſt 5 s. Tickets will be deliver'd at Mrs. Ogle's, at 6 d. each, where the Goods may be ſeen, to the Satisfaction of all People: As alſo at Mr. Sedgwick's, Hair-Cutter, in the Strand; at Mr. Green's, a Hatter, in the Borough of Southwark, next Door to the Katherine-Wheel Inn, and at Mrs. Carter's, a Butter-Woman, in Clare-Market, by Clement's-Inn. The firſt and laſt drawn ſhall have a Gold Cypher Ring Value 1 l. To be drawn very ſpeedily.

TIckets for the Houſe on Black-Heath, &c. to begin on Thurſday the 7th of September next, are to be had at Mr. Dennis's Coffee-houſe in Finch-lane in Cornhill, Mr. Radford's at the Haunch of Veniſon without Aldgate, Mr. Colliſon's at the great Porch houſe in St. Katharine's, and at the Bowling-Green-Houſe on the ſaid Heath, where the Sale is to be, at 2 s. 6 d. each Ticket, The higheſt Prize 220 l. the loweſt 10 s. Note, The Houſe is lett at 14 l. 10 s. per Annum, and but One Guinea per Ann. Ground-Rent; the Title clear and indiſputable. The Time of Sale being ſo near, thoſe that are willing to have any Tickets, are deſired to be ſpeedy in taking them out.

A Sale of Goods at Mr. Guthridge's, a Toy-Shop, over-againſt Norfolk-ſtreet in the Strand, all Prizes and no Blanks, at 6 d. a Ticket; put in your Money, and draw your ſelf, and take your Prize along with you. The Goods are, a ſmall Silver Watch, a Gold Ring, a Dozen of ſmall Silver Tea-Spoons, a Silver Dram-Cup, Umbrello's, Coffee-Mills, Men and Women's Gloves, Fans, Ribands and Edgings; all Sorts of Dutch and Engliſh Toys, Turnery Ware, Braſs and Tin. A Twopenny Sale of Goods at the Place above-named, all Prizes and no Blanks. Tickets of the Twelvepenny are to be delivered out at the ſaid Place.

A Sale of Plate, and other Goods, to be diſpoſed of by Mrs. Cornwell, at Mrs. Turner's, Milliner, over-againſt the Three Kings in Bow-ſtreet, Bloomsbury, 1500 Tickets, 10 Blanks to a Prize: A Silver Coffee-Pot, a Silver Salver, a Silver Mug, a Silver Porringer, Silver Salts, Dram-Cups, large Spoons, with ſeveral other Pieces of Plate, and other rich Goods, will be drawn about Michaelmas-Day next. The higheſt Prize 6 l. the loweſt 5 s. The firſt and laſt drawn, if Blank, ſhall have a Gold Ring. Tickets may be had at Mrs. Turner's as aforeſaid.

AN Incomparable Beautifying Cream for the Face, Neck and Hands, takes away all Freckles, Spots, Pimples, Wrinkles, Roughneſs, Scurf, Morphew, Yellowneſs, Sun-burning, renders the Skin admirably Clear, Fair and Beautiful, has an excellent pretty Scent; is very ſafe and harmleſs, and vaſtly tranſcends all other Things; for it truly nouriſhes the Skin, making it inſtantly look Plump, Freſh, Smooth, and delicately Fair, though before Wrinkled and Diſcolour'd. Sold only at Mr. Lawrence's Toyſhop at the Griffin the Corner of the Poultry near Cheapſide, at 2 s. 6 d. a Gally-pot, with Directions. Beware of Counterfeits, this being the true Original.

THE Royal Beautifier, or the greateſt Coſmetick in the World, being the moſt incomparable Thing in Nature for preſerving and reſtoring a good Complection. It even to a Miracle fortifies the Skin againſt Wind and Sun, and makes ſuch as are pale and wan look freſh and lively, and have a charming Countenance. It certainly takes away Freckles, Spots, Pimples, Scurf, Morphew, and Sun-burnings, and miraculouſly makes the Complection plump, freſh, ſmooth, and delicately fair, even to Admiration; it having met with great Applauſe amongſt Perſons of Quality and others, ſo that Perſons daily reſort from all Parts of the Town to fetch it. To prevent Counterfeits, it is only ſold at Lemery's-Head at Charing-Croſs, at 2 s. 6 d. per Pot, with Directions at large.

Sold by *John Morphew* near *Stationers-Hall*; where Advertiſements are taken in.